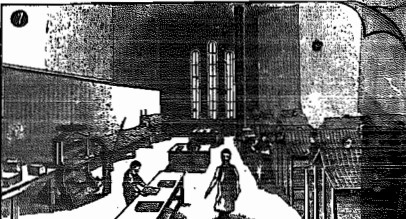
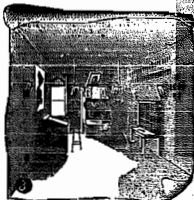


SALVATION ARMY CANADA

PRICE 5 CENTS

ROLL THE OLD CHANGE ALONG



1. Manager's Office. 2. Engine Room. 3. Editorial Room. 4. Artists and Engravers. 5. Outside View of Building. 6. Folding Room and Bindery.
7. Composing Room. 8. Press Room.

THE BANQUET AND JUBILEE ON

The basement of a neighboring church was duly lent for the Banquet, which was a decidedly cozy in every way. The tables were well-laden with good things, thanks to Capt. Coburn, and a ready and willing staff of helpers who carried the arrangements in a thorough, systematic and, everybody did justice to the eatables. The Temple Band, as well as the old No. 1 Band on Richmond street, came to assist at the Juno, and the streets of Yorkville resounded with

refrain of salvation music as if was blown
 through the instruments of the blood-and-fire
 organ.
 By eight o'clock the barracks was fairly pack-
 ed—platform, body, gallery—all jammed full like
 a box.
 Everybody sat down, but this was easier said than done. However, after a bit
 of turning and twisting, the great crowd settled
 down, and Mother Florence asked God to
 be the meeting. Little Katie enjoyed the pro-
 ceedings as much as anybody, and joined in with

rest in waving her tiny handkerchief. Capt. Harpe, of Richmond street, prayed, and Capt. Leonard sang a solo, which set everybody on the terrace, after which the Chief called upon D. O. Morris to lead a testimony meeting, and thus closed the "gas" or happiness which was being put up in the breasts of some of the soldiers. Daddy Florence was the first. He mounted

travelling on the good old way." He fairly jumped

gave the identity. "Sally Dixon, the
sister of the old Coleridge, did a jig on the
platform, and then told of the joy which filled
her soul. The Training Home girls sang to-
gether. Captains Sexton, Brooks, Sharpe, Lieut.
Tackle and many others gave their testimonies,
and for a long time soldier after soldier testified.
Lieut. Ludgate sang a song which went home to
the hearts of many slavers, and with great re-
joicing and gladness the jubilee came to an end,
and the happy day closed.

his whole three days' meetings were a wonderful success throughout. The soldiers were helped and cheered, sinners were made to feel the love of a Saviour, Christians were blessed, everybody who took part had a real happy time, the furnaces were paid for, and the "big go" at the finale proved a mighty success all round.

**OPENING OF SUNBURY NEW
BARRACKS.**

for about 4 years our comrades here have
 fighting under great difficulties, sometimes
 a Cadet at their head and sometimes they
 had to be as long as three months at a
 head without anyone. But they like real tra-
 d and fire Soldiers stuck tight in their post
 colors. Being an outpost perhaps they were
 somewhat neglected and they deserve great
 credit for the way they have held together, and
 they number so strong. Another difficulty
 had to contend with was they were in a
 that we need for your kind of, show them

he along or for dances got up by the boys who
ow the plough and are ready for any devil
it at any time. Being so situated they de-
sired to have a Barracks somehow and wipe
the hands of the old hall, the D. O. went down
see about it, got subscription books to work,
secured, the Soldiers set to work in dead
ness, standing still at nothing. Difficult as
in all buildings were met with and over some
where stands in the city of farms (as the D. O.
is) a handsome Barracks, an ornament to
surrounding country. The inside of the

ding is very neat, the floor running with a tile from the entrance, and in place of plaster wall and ceiling matched boards are used. The building is lighted with fine oil lamps from the ceiling. On either side of the platform are anterooms, and the platform running up in between is capable of seating some 50 soldiers. Its seating capacity is 300, the whole building from the

acted by the end of next month not much would be left to pay on it. Bills had been in circulation announcing its opening on Tuesday, 15th, announcing also the Kingston Divisional Musical family and the splendid Brass Band. A banquet was also provided in the old hall, to which about 250 sat down. This indeed highly commended the name of a banquet, it was grand, and at its close the crowd adjourned to the Bar-rooms, which was packed from the door in-lanes to the tops of the ante-rooms. So crowded in were the people that it was hard work

[illegible]

into the hands of God, and prayers were
 that in it hundreds might be saved, which
 the meeting to a close and everybody
 to their homes happy in having spent one
 a happiest time of their lives.

By One who was There.



1. Our Canadian Army.

BY THE MOVEMENT.

Tune—"Man of Harlech."

See an Army of Canadians;
Saved and trusting as true Christians
Against the devil and an pledged alliance,
Fighting for their God.

East and west a host terrible,
From Atlantic to Pacific
Marching on to Heavenly meads;
As all saints have trod.

Then sound about the timbrels,
Clash salvation symbols,
Blaze the trumpet, beat the drums;
The devil's kingdom tumble.

Onward, forward, devil routing,
Never believing, never doubting;
Fighting, fighting, victory, shouting,
We shall win the day.

Chorus: Repeat, then sound aloud, etc.

See our legions of salvation,
Marching in Divine procession,
Saving souls from dark damnation;
By the power of God.

See the Cross, the Crown, the Glory,
Offered in salvation story,
Bought eagerly by young and hoary,
An army gospel's blood.

The trumpet and the harlot;
We mean to espy plot,
To heaven bright of pure delight,
In spite of the old and high.

Smelling down the wrong opinions,
Hiddeous bignifying aspirations,
Declaring free to all conditions,
Seen in Christ.

Chorus: Repeat, then sound aloud, etc.

Doubtless angels wait to welcome,
This great army of the kingdom,
And pronounce them truly handsome,
Filled with Holy Ghost.

See the S. A. Nations saved all over,
Which will be white God's the mover,
For He over is a lover,
Of a bloodwashed host.

And you from Western regions,
In righteousness the Lord will bless,
The sword of the Lord's forgiveness,
Who through divine power.

Prison, conflicts and temptations,
Are the wonder of the nation,
In salvation way,
Time, talents, money, tears,
We will obey!

And "Jimmy" who used to drink and
drink, and drink
Till he couldn't drink anything more.
Will I send our missionaries a wide,
That didn't much like their style.
They did such strange things; but I saw
"I was their way."

God got used to it after a while,
God and the church and save no lig it,
As the truth to my heart was not;
Till I had to get right, and after that
right.

I liked them so well that I went and went,
and went,
and went,
Till, at last, I went with them to stay.

Now, friends, throw your prejudices all to
one side
And quickly count up the cost,
Get rid of your pride in the cleansing tide
And help us to rescue the lost.

For if you do not save yourself,
Get rid of your pride in the cleansing tide
You'll discover your sins; but 'twill be too
late.

When you find yourself travelling down
and down,
Left in all we follow
Right down to the bottomless pit.

Chorus: Repeat, then sound aloud, etc.

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Marching in Divine procession,
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Time, talents, money, tears,
We will obey!

Although we are not all alike to preach,
We can prove true to God's love.
And help this mighty war.
By sending in our dollars.
We'll send our missionaries a wide,
To every clime and nation.
Till all the world shall fall
The joy of God's salvation.

Chorus: Repeat, then sound aloud, etc.

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2. The Army March.

BY LUTHER WEAT.

Tune—"The first man that was made."

The Salvation Army I hear people say
Are a very peculiar lot,
They're making more noise and commotion
To-day than any other.

They say they're "drummers" wherever you go,
And their "uniform" you'll see,
And one of those who would like to know,
How we do the crowd, can get free.

Oh, my! how happy I'd be,
To be a part of the crowd,
To see the Salvation Army,
And how they go to heaven.

Chorus: Repeat, then sound aloud, etc.

See our legions of salvation,
Marching in Divine procession,
Saving souls from dark damnation;
By the power of God.

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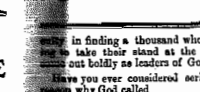
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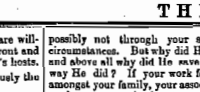
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Chorus: Repeat, then sound aloud, etc.



4. The Army March.

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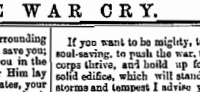
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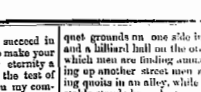
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